Come, get you down stairs.
Fist. What! shall we have incision? shall we
imbrue? — *[Snatching up his sword.*
Then death rock me asleep[3], abridge my doleful
days!
Why then, let grievous, ghastly, gaping wounds
Untwine the sisters three! Come, Atropos, I say[4]!

the lieutenant and he for their disport were playing at *slidegrote* or *shofaboorde*, sodainly commeth from the Cardinall (Wolsey) a mandatum to execute Kyldare on the morrow. The earle marking the lieutenant's deepe sigh, By S. Brvde, Lieutenant, quoth he, there is some made game in that scrole: but fall how it will, *this throve is for a huddle.*" Here the writer has either confounded the two games, or might only mean to state that the Earl was playing at one or the other of them. Rice the puritan, in his Invective Against Vices, black letter, no date, 12mo. speaks of "paysed [weighed] *groates* to plaie at slip-thrifte;" and in another place he asks whether God sent Adam into Paradise to play at it. There is a modern game called Justice, Jervis which is supposed by Mr. Strutt, who has described it at large, to bear some resemblance to *shove-groat.* See his Sports and Pastimes, p. 925. DOUCE.

Slide-thrift, or *shove-groat*, is one of the games prohibited by statute 33 Henry VIII. c. 9. BLACKSTONE.

[3] Then death rock me asleep,] This is a fragment of an ancient song supposed to have been written by Anne Boleyn:

"*O death rock me on sleepe,*
"Bring me on quiet rest," &c.

For the entire song, see Sir John Hawkin's General History of Musick, vol. iii. p. 31. STEEVENS.

In Arnold Cosbie's Ultimum Vale to the Vaine World, an elegie written by himselfe in the Marshalsea, after his condemnation, for murthering Lord Brooke, 4to. 1591, are these lines:

"*O death, rock me asleepe!* Father of heaven,
"That hast sole power to pardon sinnes of men,
"Forgive the faults and follies of my youth."

REED.

[4] — Come, ATROPOS, I say!] It has been suggested that this is a name which Pistol gives to his sword: but surely he means no-thing more than to call on one of the *sisters three* to aid him in the

fray. MALONE,

Perhaps Pistol alludes to a poem printed in A Gorgious Gallery of Gallant Inuentions, &c. 4to. 1578 : " The Louer complayneth of his Ladie's Inconstancy." to the tune of " I lothe that I did loue;"